第七話 摧心掌

Chapter 7:
Heart Mutilation
Palm Strike

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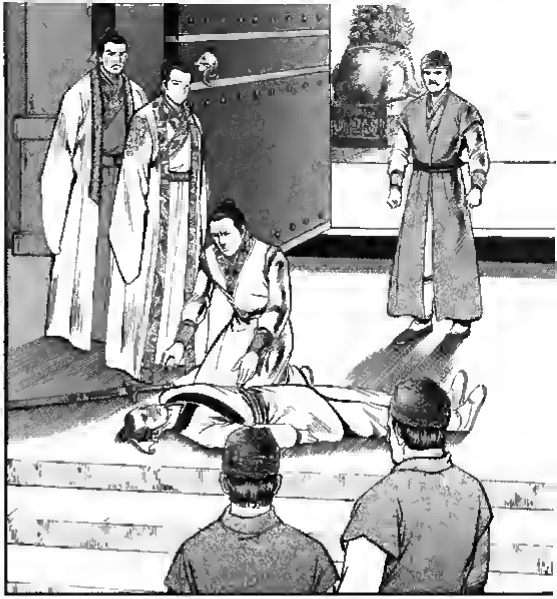
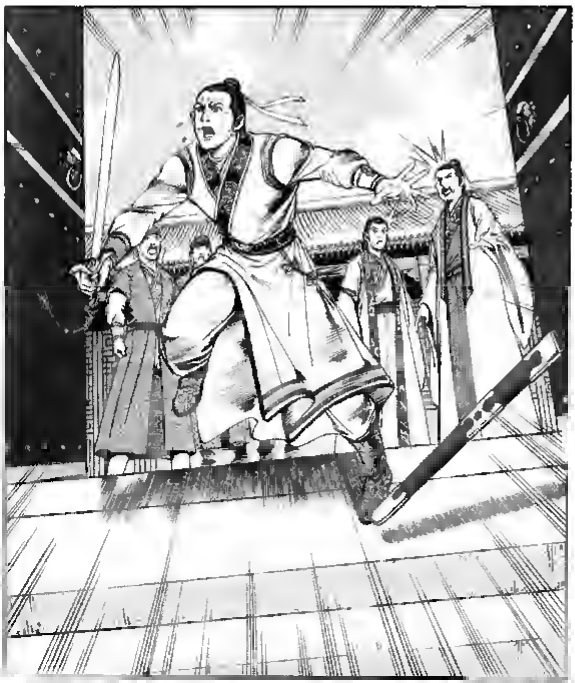
惊世之云 扫

Y-young master, how brave of you!

You're being way too reckless!

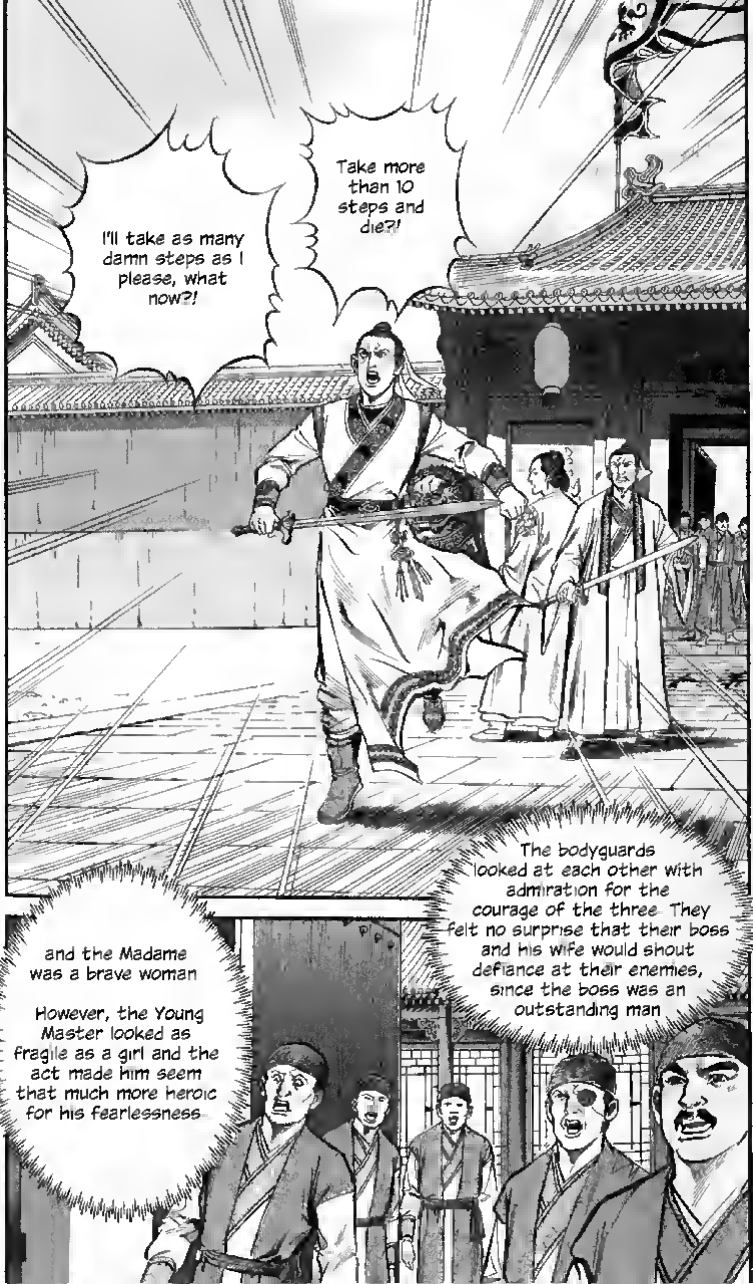




平兒！
I am a man responsible for my own actions!
That Yu fellow was killed by me, Lin Pingzhi! The rest have got nothing to do with this!
So if you want revenge, fine, I will personally face you!

I, Lin Pingzhi stands right here! If you've got the guts, bring it on!
Yet all you know how to do is kill the innocents, what kind of martial artist are you?! Have you no shame?!
Stop hiding and show yourselves, bastards!

Come out and put your blade right through here! I am a real man and I am not afraid of death! Are you that scared to face me?
You damn cowards!
Stop skulking in the shadows like rats!
That's right, cur! If you've got the guys, step out and we'll have a fair match!


Take more than 10 steps and die?!
I'll take as many damn steps as I please, what now?!
The bodyguards looked at each other with admiration for the courage of the three. They felt no surprise that their boss and his wife would shout defiance at their enemies, since the boss was an outstanding man
and the Madame was a brave woman
However, the Young Master looked as fragile as a girl and the act made him seem that much more heroic for his fearlessness

These damn thugs only bully the weak but fear the strong. They don't even have the guts to come and face my son. Nevertheless, that's enough, let's go back in

Son, you are a true man of the Lin family. However, there's nothing we can do
if the enemy doesn't have the guts to face us openly. Come, let's head back in.

Now that things have come to this, we have no choice but to seek for help from friends
and they've already killed so many of our people while still refusing to show their faces.
We don't even know their numbers
And then, ask for fellow martial artists from the four provinces Fujian, Zhejiang, Jiangxi and Aomen
Let's focus on those near us first. We'll ask for the best fighters that the agencies in Hangzhou, Nanchang and Guangzhou can offer.
But who?

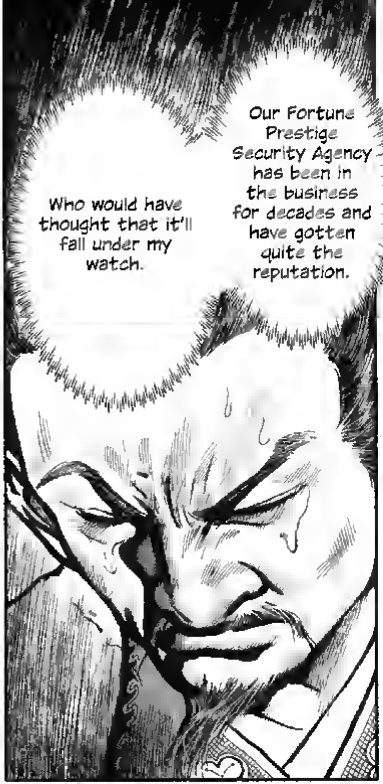
Very well. I'll get scholar Huang to prepare the invitation

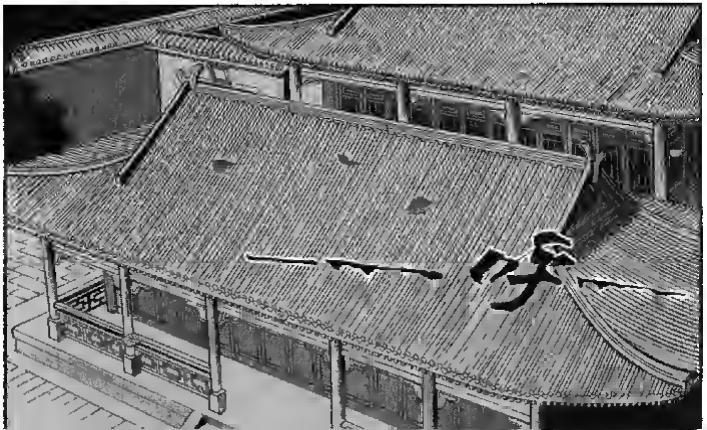
To keep things discreet, we'll say that we're inviting them for your birthday celebration

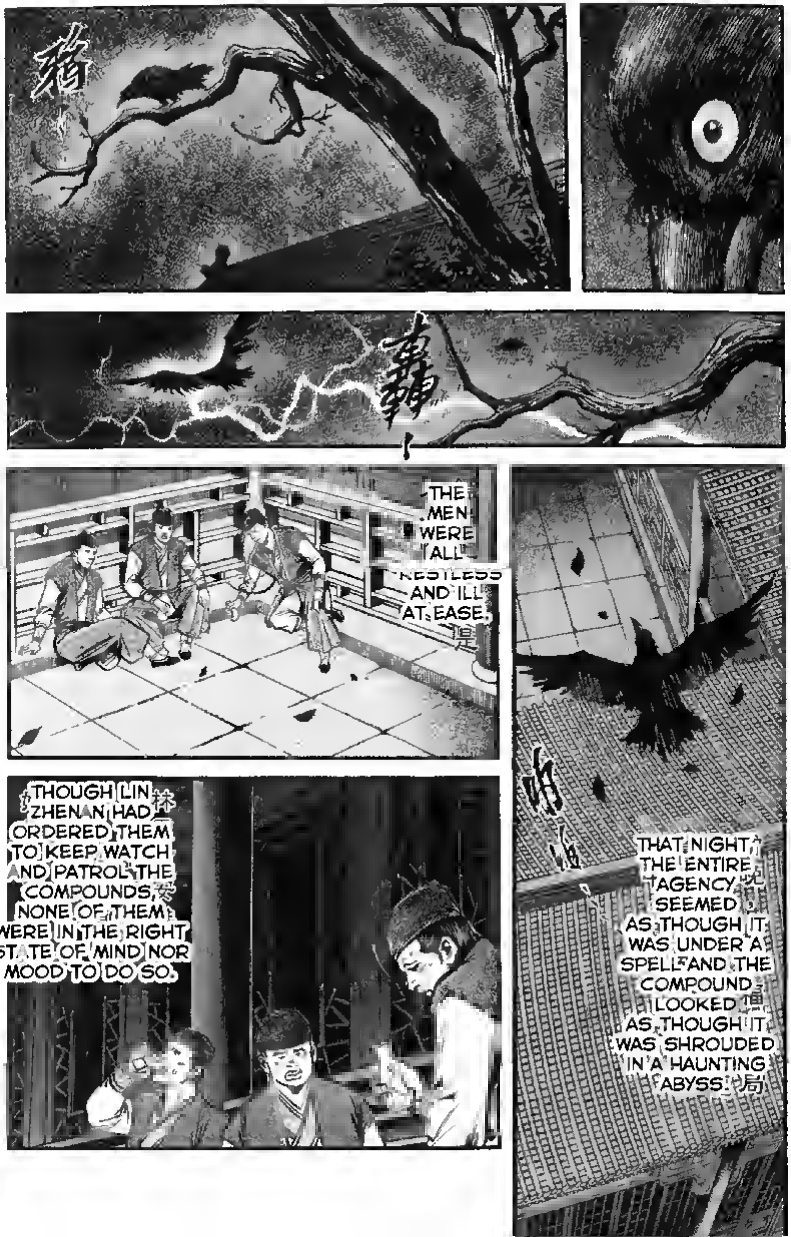
With that said, will we be able to make it until our friends arrive? It's very likely our enemies might strike tonight too

.....
局鏢威

...who on earth is our enemy?


Our Fortune Prestige Security Agency has been in the business for decades and have gotten quite the reputation.
Who would have thought that it'll fall under my watch.


呀


THE MEN WERE ALL RESTLESS AND ILL AT EASE.
THOUGH LIN ZHENAN HAD ORDERED THEM TO KEEP WATCH AND PATROL THE COMPOUNDS, NONE OF THEM WERE IN THE RIGHT STATE OF MIND NOR MOOD TO DO SO.
THAT NIGHT, THE ENTIRE AGENCY SEEMED AS THOUGH IT WAS UNDER A SPELL AND THE COMPOUND LOOKED AS THOUGH IT WAS SHROUDED IN A HAUNTING ABYSS.

Near dusk, Cui and four others decided to escape on horsebacks but then just after about an hour,
the five horses came back with their five bodies on them.

Looks like we really can't leave this place

Shit! So many has died and we still have no bloody idea of what the enemies look like!

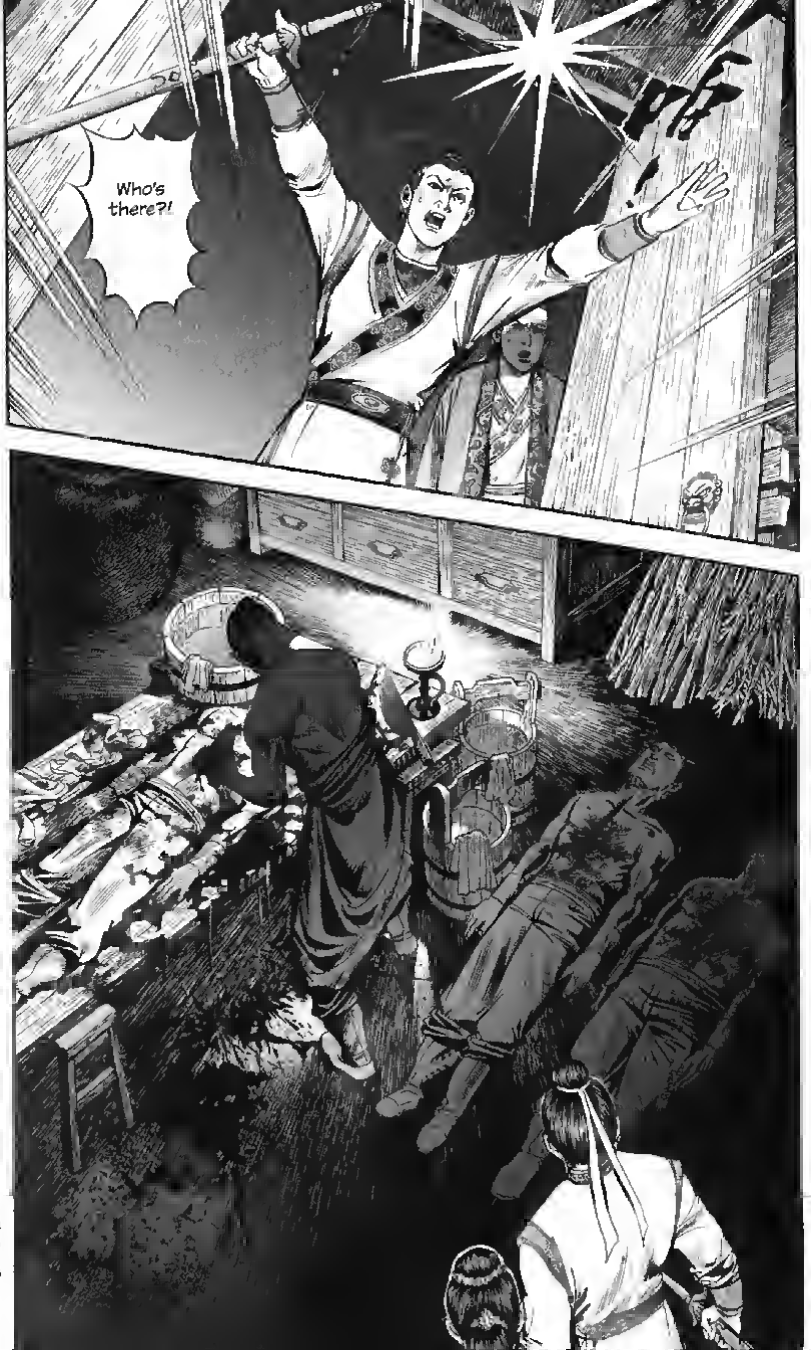
Those damned words outside the gates are latching on to us like spectres!

Uugh...

Fuck, I don't want to die like this!

……
Mother, what's wrong?
Ping-er, it's just your mother.
Your father has been gone for a good while and still hasn't r eturned. Let's go look for him.
Got it!

咕!


Who's there?!

Zhennan, w-what are you doing...?!
Father ?!

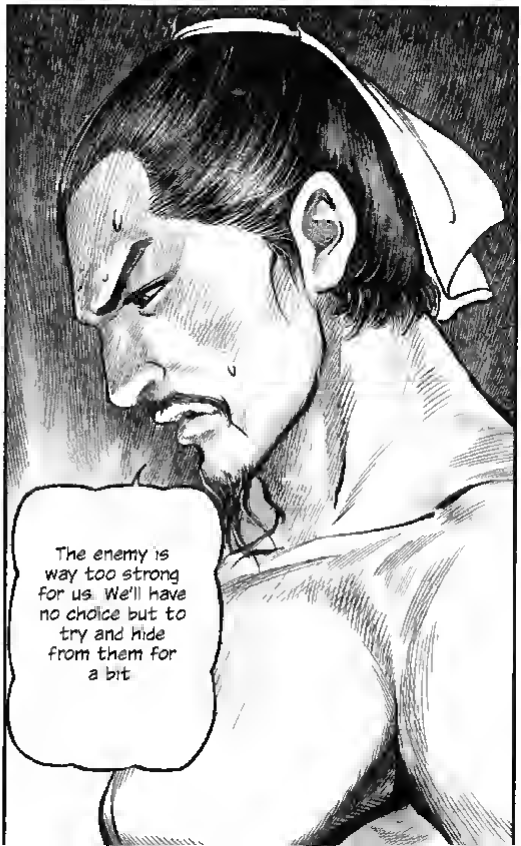
What?!
The enemies looks like they are indeed from Qing-cheng sect.
This can only mean one thing
I've been performing autopsies on the bodies and found that their hearts were all crushed to pieces
IT'S QINGCHENG SECT'S TECHNIQUE, THE "HEART MUTILATION PALM STRIKE" !!

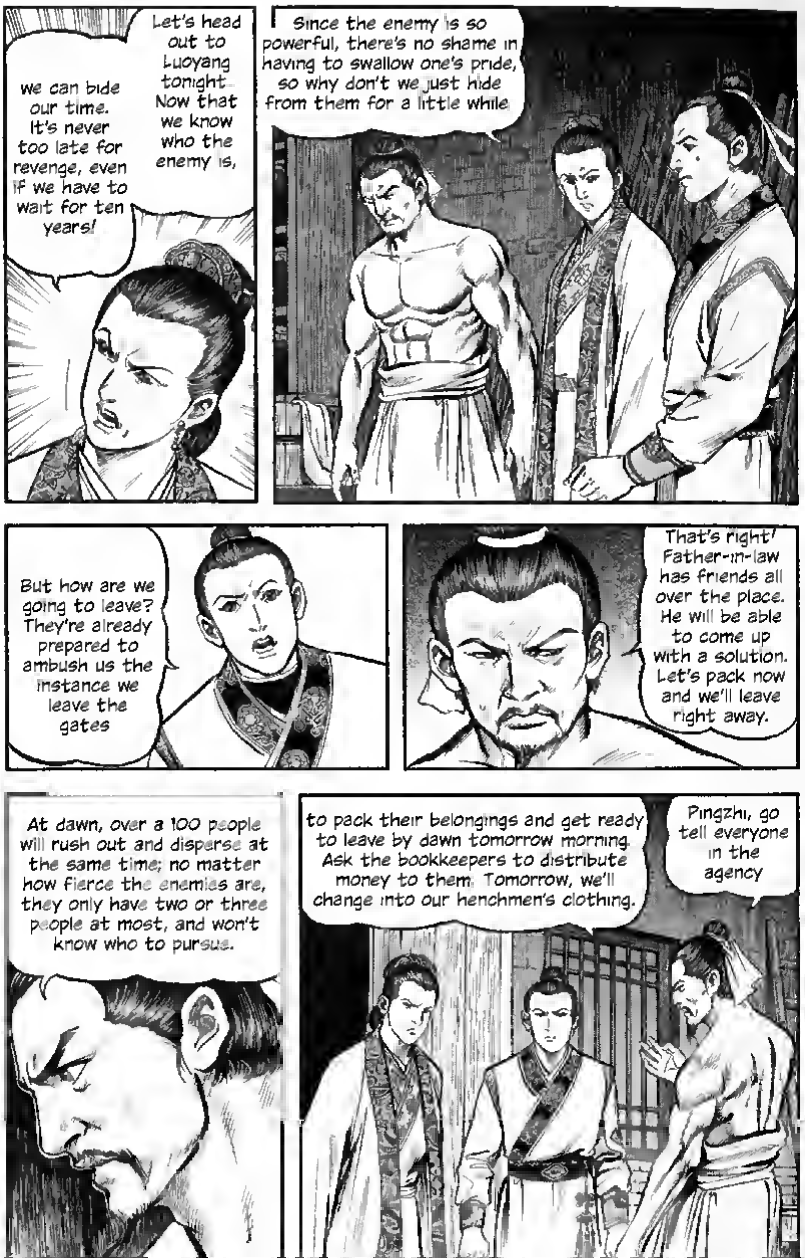
No wonder we couldn't see any external injuries. Looks like we're up against a top tier fighter from Qingcheng
What should we do?

I'm afraid so.

Perhaps, he is afraid of father's Evil Exorcising Swordplay. Otherwise, why does he never dare to fight face to face with father, and only sneaks around ambushing others?

Your father's swordplay is well and fine for dealing with the typical bandits, but this man's mastery of the Palm Strike is way beyond my abilities. I don't normally give up so easily, but after seeing the way the heart was crushed, I- I just can't...!


The enemy is way too strong for us. We'll have no choice but to try and hide from them for a bit

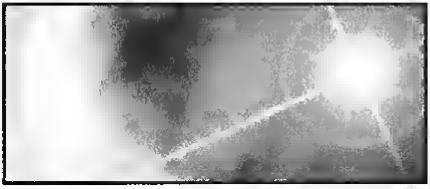

Let's head out to Luoyang tonight. Now that we know who the enemy is,
we can bide our time. It's never too late for revenge, even if we have to wait for ten years!
Since the enemy is so powerful, there's no shame in having to swallow one's pride, so why don't we just hide from them for a little while
But how are we going to leave? They're already prepared to ambush us the instance we leave the gates
That's right! Father-in-law has friends all over the place. He will be able to come up with a solution. Let's pack now and we'll leave right away.
Pingzhi, go tell everyone in the agency
to pack their belongings and get ready to leave by dawn tomorrow morning. Ask the bookkeepers to distribute money to them. Tomorrow, we'll change into our henchmen's clothing.
At dawn, over a 100 people will rush out and disperse at the same time; no matter how fierce the enemies are, they only have two or three people at most, and won't know who to pursue.

Right! Let's get on it as soon as possible!

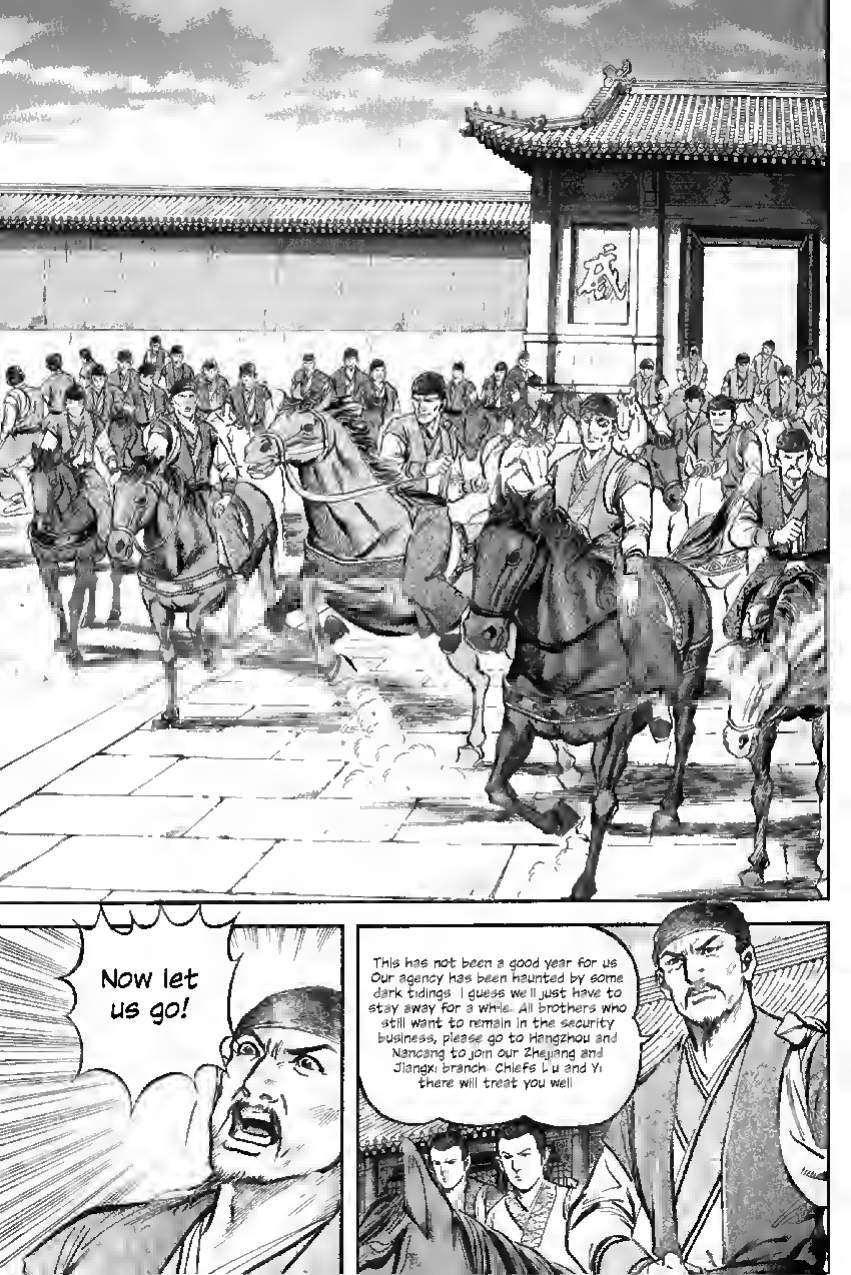
R-right...
What are you going to do with all this stuff
We are escaping, not moving
Now that a sudden misfortune has forced us to run away in a hurry, how can I blame him for not being able to change those mindsets on the sly?
Although we've been a martial arts family for generations, our son is so used to living in ease and comfort that
apart from the kungfu he's learned, he is no different from any rich, profligate son.
!!!!
Grandfather's house has everything you need. Don't bring so much stuff. All we need to bring is enough silver, gold, and valuable jewellery.

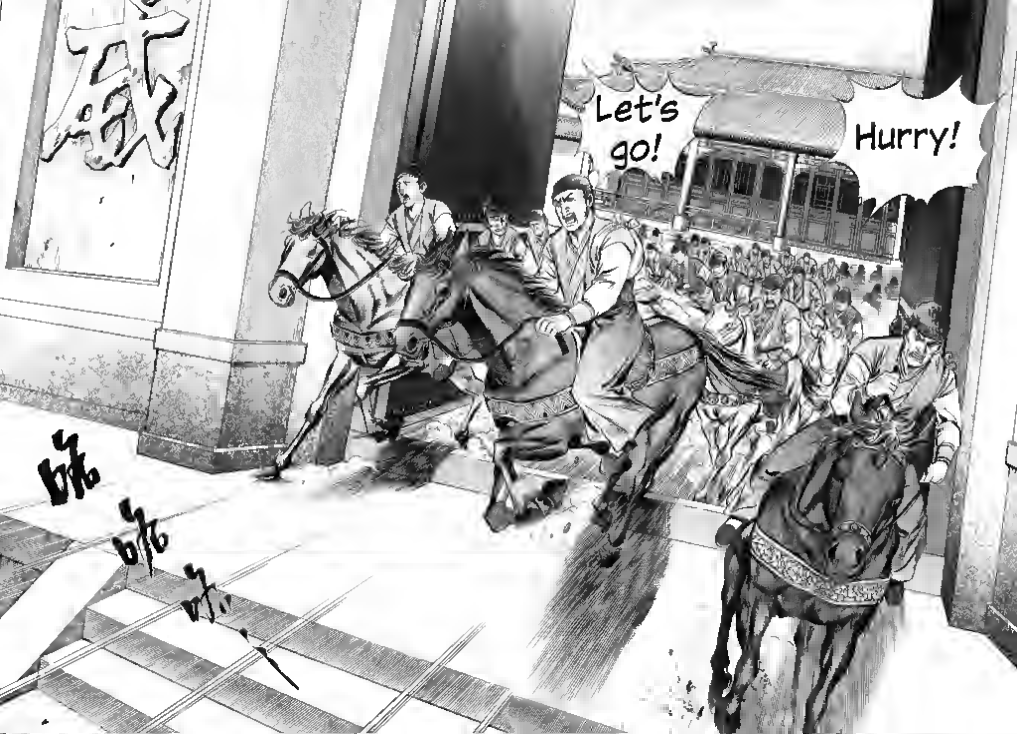
The lighter the pack, the better. The less you carry, the easier it is to move about when you fight.
On our way we'll be passing by our agency branches in Jiangxi, Hunan and Hubei. D'd you think that we have to beg the whole way?

Yes, father.



Let's go.


Now let us go!
This has not been a good year for us. Our agency has been haunted by some dark tidings. I guess we'll just have to stay away for a while. All brothers who still want to remain in the security business, please go to Hangzhou and Nancang to join our Zhejiang and Jiangxi branch. Chiefs Lu and Yi there will treat you well.


Let's go!
Hurry!

The agency may be in peril now, but I swear that one day, glory shall be restored!

Ugh..
!!

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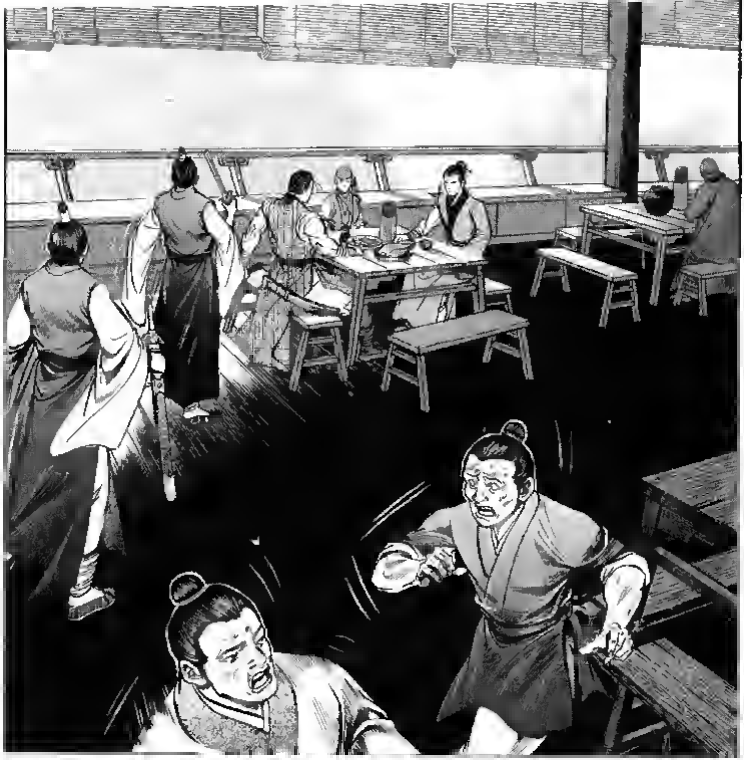
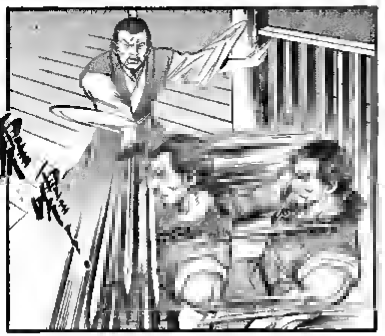
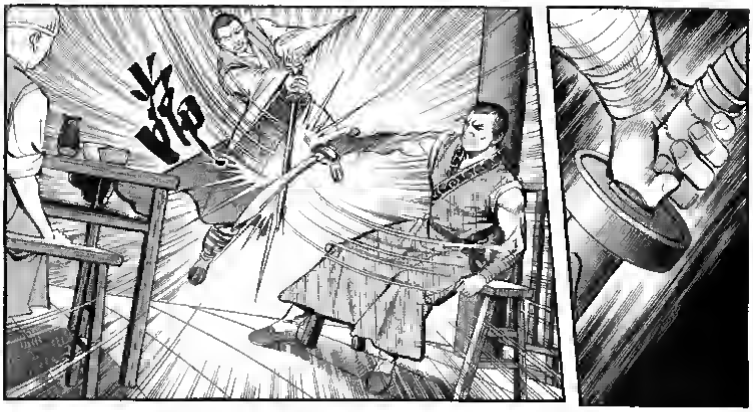
山崩！
呼！
砰！



come,
Linghu,
drink up!

TN. Buddhist prayer



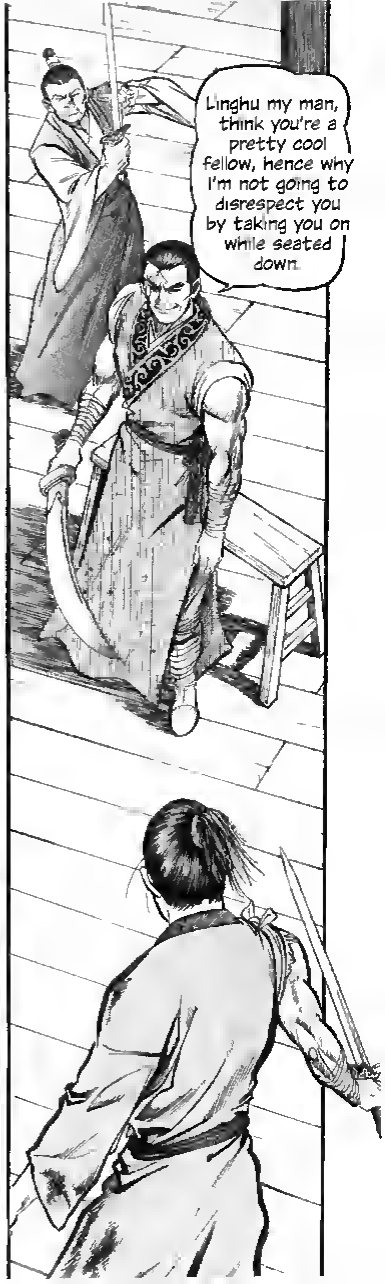


Priest Tian Song consecutively delivered 23 deadly moves However, Tian Boguang easily parried them all while seated down

叮-
叮!
叮!
I can't even see properly how many blows they've traded with each other!
The master from Mt. Tai Sect is fast in his sword-play but he still pales in comparison to Tian Boguang's blade skills!
啪!
……
叮!
叮!

The same can't be said for that stick in the mud over there.

Mt Hua Sect Swordplay Three Peaks of the Evergreen Mountains
華山劍法 三青峰


Linghu my man, think you're a pretty cool fellow, hence why I'm not going to disrespect you by taking you on while seated down.

That move! It's old master Yue's prized swordplay, Three Peaks of the Evergreen Mountains
three consecutive sword strikes where each strike is more deadly than the last!

啊——
嗖
嗖
嗖

That's Mt. Hua Sect's eldest disciple for you! He's certainly got the skills!
.....
Great sword-play!

I am a gentleman of honour from the Mt.Tai Sect. How can I be teaming up with some deviant?
Hey, why didn't you join him to attack me together?
Sir, you've got it wrong, brother Linghu here is a good man!
Don't you dare insult my friend here!
Good man, you say? He's sharing a meal with a notorious bandit like Tian Boguang and you call him a good man? Ha! He's a scum all the same

Stop!